History of Isaac Mitton Stewart

Isaac Mitton Stewart, the subject of this sketch was born March 14, 1815 in Burlington, New Jersey, 163 years ago, and was of Scotch Irish descent. He was the son of Beakley Stewart, a quaker, who served in the Revolutionary War under General George Washington. Beakley Stewart entered the service at the age of 15, and was excommunicated from the Society of Quakers for enlisting. It was against the Quaker religious convictions to carry arms.

Beakley Stewart died when young Isaac Mitton Stewart was six years old. His mother's name was Alice Hopkins, who was born on December 22, 1781 in Burlington County, New Jersey. His mother married again after her husband's death and the home was not happy, so at the age of 8 years Isaac left his home to make his way alone in the world. Working for various farmers he became very interested in farming, an occupation he followed all his life.

When he was 15 years of age, he went to Illinois and later to Nauvoo where he became acquainted with the Prophet Joseph Smith and his brother, Patriarch Hyrum Smith. He was inspired by such great men and their wonderful religion so he became a devoted member of the church, and was appointed as one of the guards over the body of the martyred Prophet. In 1843 he married Matilda Jane Downs, a beautiful girl of 23 who had also accepted the gospel. In 1844 they were blessed with a little son whose name was James Zebulon Stewart.

After the death of the Prophet Joseph and brother Hyrum, the hatred and persecution was so great that in 1852 the Stewart family imigrated to Utah. Isaac Mitton Stewart was made captain of his company including 50 or 60 families.

Matilda Jane Downs Stewart, with her husband, shared the hardships of the pioneers, driving an ox team while her husband looked after the long train of weary Saints along the hazardous journey across the plains. Their son, James Zebulon Stewart, then a boy of seven years, walked most all the way across the plains and drove seven head of sheep. On one occasion he walked a few yards to the top of a little hill, when his father seeing him ran and rescued him as a large prairie-wolf was about to spring upon him.

On another incident James Zebulon was very hungry and ate the heart of a cabbage that had been thrown away. This made him very ill, but through faith and prayers of the Saints he was restored to health.

On arriving in the Great Salt Lake Valley they drove their tired oxen to South Willow Creek now known as Draper. Here a sight was selected by the Stewart's for their new home. Isaac Mitton Stewart's first home was a one-room adobe house which he roofed with dirt. He secured a small tract of land for cultivation and his initial attempt at farming was attended with great difficulty because an ox team was used in plowing, harvesting was done by hand, and grain was threshed with a flail and cleaned through a sieve before the wind. Insufficient supply of irrigation water for the settlement and the menace of grashoppers and crickets which year after year seriously damaged the crops and at times threatened to complete annihilate them. Consequently food was very scarce and they knew what it meant to go hungry and to eat roots and weeds to appease the want for food. They did, however, get loads of fish from Utah Lake and Provo River which was their sole food for months at a time.

Religion was the dominant interest throughout his life. His love for God and his fellowmen came first. Isaac Mitton Stewart was made Bishop of Draper and served in this capacity for 39 years. He loved to read and study, realizing the need of higher education among the pioneers, he was instrumental in the establishment of public schools, and due to his determination and sacrifice, urged Dr. John R. Park a noted educator and physican to come to Draper where the leading schools of the territory were established. At that time money was scarce so Bishop Stewart paid $40 a month to retain the service of the Doctor, who in 1860 joined the church and in 1869 was made President of the University of Deseret which is now the University of Utah. James Zebulon Stewart took over the place of Doctor Park as head of the Draper schools.

Bishop Isaac Mitton Stewart took an active part in public and Community affairs, and was elected commissioner or county selectman as it was then called and served on this board for 12 years. He was a very close friend of President Brigham Young and all the leaders of the church.

As the years passed by, the ox teams were replaced by horses and machinery began to be used. Irrigation water was plentiful and Isaac Mitton Stewart began to be prosperous. He built a large sixteen room brick house in Draper which still stands after 100 years. It was quite a mansion in those days, where he and the three wives, Matilda Jane Downs, Elizabeth White and Emma Beynon Lloyd and 20 children; 7 sons and 13 daughters, lived happily together. Bishop Stewart was firm, but he ruled by love and love alone.

Isaac Mitton Stewart was a good provider, rising from a poor homeless boy he became prosperous and was always ready to help everyone. In the fall of every year a band of Indians 50 or more would come from Uintah Basin and pitch their tents on his land and live for weeks. He would give them all the flour, fruit, potatoes and meat they needed, and some to take home. The Stewart boys enjoyed those visits as they played archery with the Indians, becoming expert archers. He had many sheep and cattle. The cattle and horses were given as tithing and were taken to St. George to be fattened and disposed of.

His boys formed a complete orchestra with the addition of one neighbor boy, Nephi Orgill. Joshua B. Stewart being the leader. One of his seven sons, Professor William M. Stewart, in whose honor the Stewart Normal School Building on the University Campus is named, and Joshua B. Stewart and James Zebulon Stewart all followed the teaching profession. The other four boys became highly respected attorneys, two of them holding the office of Judge. The thirteen daughters and seven sons all married in the Church.

Bishop Isaac Mitton Stewart was an inspiration to all who knew him. His name and the ideals for which he stood will always remain fresh in the memories of those who so dearly loved him.

Families of Isaac Mitton Stewart

1st Wife--Matilda Jane Downs

Children: James Zebulon Stewart, born Oct. 31, 1844; Died June 16, 1931
Married Julia Ann Wadsworth Fitzgerald, Dec. 27, 1869.

Mary Emily Stewart, born Nov. 6, 1847: Died young

Maranda Jane Stewart, born Oct. 15, 1852: Died March 31, 1895
Married William Lewis Allen

Isaac John Stewart (Attorney), born Sept. 29, 1855
(1) Marv Euena Cosgrove
(2) Eva Anna Helper
(3) Jennie Perish

2nd Wife--Elizabeth White--Born 22 February 1838, London, England
Children: Mary Ann Stewart, born March 4, 1858: Died April 3, 1925
Married, Richard A. Ballantyne Dec. 27, 1875

Prof. William Mitton Stewart, Born Sept. 3, 1859: Died 26 June 1913
Married, Sarah Vincent Dec. 17, 1884

Alice Caroline Stewart, Born Feb. 16, 1862
Married, Richard H. Stringfellow May 5, 1886

Elizabeth Stewart, Born Sept. 3, 1863: Died Oct. 1920
Married, Wm. W. Fife Feb. 20, 1889

Eliza Jane Stewart, Born Aug. 27, 1865: Died
Married, John D. Fife

Samuel White Stewart, Born May 21, 1867
Married Ella Nebeker Sept. 19, 1894

Charles Beakley Stewart, Born July 20, 1870: Died May 21, 1944
Married Catherine Romney Sept. 30, 1896

Joseph Barnard Stewart, Born Jen. 13, 1873; Died March 6, 1931
Married Lenora Mousley Cannon Sept. 13, 1889

Luella Evaline, Born Dec. 5, 1875: Died March 12, 1950
Married Marion D. Lindsay Oct. 5, 1899

Nettie Priscilla Stewart, Born Sept. 11, 1879: Died
Married Alfred Taylor June 11, 1902

Orson Richard Stewart, Born May 22, 1881: Died Feb. 13, 1884

3rd Wife--Emma Beynon Lloyd

Children: Joshua Beynon Stewart, Born April 4, 1859: Died May 4, 1914
Married (1) Mary Jane Fitzgerald Dec. 7, 1885. (2) Amelia
Spender Dec. 14, 1885.

Isaac Mitton Stewart arrived in Salt Lake in 1852.
Written by Jessie Stewart Reese
21 East 4th North
Logan, Utah
Granddaughter
Wilford Woodruff Camp D.U.P
1952

The Partriarchal Blessing of Isaac Mitton Stewart

-----lineage is through the loins of Zebulun:

Genesis 35:23 Zebulun was the 6th and last son of Jacob and his first wife, Leah. He was the 10th son of Jacob and Leah named this son Zebulun which means "dwelling." This apparently referred to her desire and feeling that Jacob would no longer lose confidence in her but would be willing to make his dwelling with her from this time on. (Jacob also had sons by (2) Bilhah, handmaid of Leah, (3) Rachel and Zilpah, Handmaid of Rachel, Joseph, father of Ephriam, was the 11th son of Jacob and the first child of Rachel.)

Genesis 46:14 The sons of Zebulun were Se red, Elon and Jahleel.

Genesis 49:13 "Zebulon shall dwell at the haven of the sea, and he shall be a haven f[illegible] ships; and his border shall be unto Zedon." The tribe of Zebulun was in the north of Canaán. His descendants were blessed to receive an inheritance on the Mediterranean Sea which would extend inland to the Sea of Galilee and as far north as Sidon. Unfortunately this tribe, like several others, was delatory and never achieved the full extent of its inheritance. The suffering of the Zebulun and Naphtali areas, the Galilèe region, was the first to fall before the Assyrians in c. 734 B.C. yet it would have the honor of being the home of the Savior.

Rev. 7:2 And I saw another angel ascending from the east, having the seal of the living God: and he cried with a loud voice to the four angels to whom it was given to hurt the earth and the sea.

:3 Saying, Hurt not the earth, neither the sea, nor the trees, till we have the servants of our God in their foreheads.

:4 And I heard the number of them which were sealed; and there were sealed an hundred and forty and four thousand of all the tribes of the children of Isreal.

:8 Of the tribe of Zabulon were sealed twelve thousand.

:13 And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, These which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

:14 And I said unto him, sir thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

:15 Therefore, They are before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temples; and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

Beth Hovey (Great Granddaughter)
23 March 1977

BIOGRAPHY

of

ELIZABETH WHITE STEWART

WRITTEN AND COMPILED

by

Her Granddaughter

Delecta Ballantyne Burton

1959

Background

Grandmother Elizabeth White (Stewart) was born February 22, 1838, a daughter of William White and Mary Ann Syer, in Gilbert St., Broomsberry, London, England. She had two brothers, Barnard White, born November 9, 1839, and Richard Herman White, born May 22, 1842, in London, England.

Elizabeth's father had three wives. Her mother, Mary Ann Syer, was his third wife. Elizabeth's sister Eliza who married Edmund Brooks and came to Utah with her was born in 1828 to William White's second wife Mary. Eliza's sister, Caroline White, was born in 1831 and her brother, Charles White, was born in 1833 in London. The first wife of William White was Margaret Hawley. They had two sons and five daughters.

William White, Elizabeth's father, was the son of Barnard and Elizabeth White and was born in 1779 in Nottingham, England. He had two brothers and three sisters: Barnard, John, Mary, Elizabeth, and Ann. Grandmother Elizabeth said her father resembled George Washington, but no pictures are available. He was a master tailor and employed twenty-five men. He died October 21, 1843 in London, England. His brother, Barnard White, lived in the Strand, London, and he never married. He was a man of means worth about 80,000 pounds. Upon his death his property was left to William, his brother, who died a short time later. The three families wanted it all and got into litigation over it. The result was that the greater part was used up. Elizabeth's mother's share was the lease-held houses in Eltham which she sold for 200 pounds (about $1000.00) and used it for immigrating her family to Utah.

In 1854, Mary Ann Syer White and her three children, Elizabeth, Barnard, and Richard joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. It was their great ambition then to be with the saints in America. A saint finally offered to bring fourteen year old Barnard to America. His mother had confidence that he could take care of himself. So with two sovereigns (about $10.00) in his pocket and a promise to his mother that he would never taste intoxicating drink or associate with bad company, he left England never to return.

After quite a rough journey, Barnard, (Elizabeth's brother) landed in New York and set out into the farming community to secure work. After some time he gained employment with a farm family at $7.00 per month. He said that when the farm family gathered around the table for a meal each sat with his fork poised and at a signal, each one tried to get what he wanted to eat. It seemed strange to young Barnard that enough was not prepared for each to have what he wanted without having to scrap for it.

In the spring of 1856 Barnard met his Mother, Mary Ann Syer Clark, his sister, Elizabeth, and his half-sister, Eliza Clark Brooks, and his brother, Richard, in Boston as they disembarked from the good ship Horizon. Eliza's husband, Edmund Brooks, was with him. The two went out to meet them in a small sailing boat. As they left the ship later in the evening, a storm blew up. Had Brooks not been a good sailor, they would have drowned. Elizabeth's autobiography tells their adventures on the way to Utah later that year.

Little is known of Elizabeth's mother's people. Her mother, Mary Ann Syer was the daughter of William and Ann or Mary Ann Syer. She was the youngest of a family of four children and was born January 1, 1793. She had one brother William, and two sisters, Elizabeth and Martha. Her father was the son of John and Mary Syer and he had one brother John. These people probably lived in London, England. Mary Ann Syer became the third wife of William White April 17, 1837. He died about 1842 or 43, leaving her with three small children.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY

OF

ELIZABETH WHITE STEWART

Written by herself at the age of seventy-six years

I was born February 22nd, 1838, in Bloomsbury Square, London, England. I am the daughter of William and Mary Ann White. My father died with I was about five years old. I was taught to pray when very young, also to be honest, truthful, and kind.

In 1854 we heard of the Gospel of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I was then sixteen years old. My brother Barnard and myself were baptized on the 22nd day of May, 1854; my mother, sister Eliza and brother a short time before. We were very anxious to emigrate where we could enjoy our religion more freely. As soon as our circumstances would permit my dear mother made all arrangements for our journey.

We left London on the 22nd day of May, 1856, arriving in Liverpool that night; and on the 24th day of May sailed on the good ship Horizon, bound for Boston Harbor, under the Presidency of Edward Martin and Jessie Haven. We had a pleasant voyage with the exception of one storm. We had three deaths and three weddings. We had 856 passengers on board, all of the Mormon faith. We had our meetings on Sundays and sometimes through the week, also singing and dancing. Each passenger was allowed so much provisions. It consisted of hard sailor's biscuits, made of very coarse flour, so hard we could scarcely break them; salt pork and beef, rice, and split peas. We had a large cook house on deck and cooks. We had so much water allowed each person, but it was very poor. When the sea was calm we could occupy our time in reading, sewing and taking our walk on deck, also listening to the sailors singing while they were pumping the water out from the bottom of the ship. They never worked without singing, so they could all pull together. Then it was grand to see the sun go down. We were all thankful when the captain told us we could see land. We arrived in Boston Harbor June 28th, being just five weeks on the sea. Some of the passengers had to stay to earn means to go the rest of the journey. We then had to travel by train 1500 miles from Bosten to Iowa City, which was a very unpleasant journey. We were put in cars that had no seats. We had to sit on our trunks and baggage and had no room to lie down at night.

When we completed our journey to Iowa City we were informed that we would have to walk four miles to our camping ground. All felt delighted to have the privilege of a pleasant walk. We all started, about 500 of us, with our bedding. We had not gone far before it began to thunder and lightning and the rain poured. The roads became very muddy and slippery. The day was far advanced and it was late in the evening before we arrived at the camp. We all got very wet. The boys soon got out tent up so we were fixed for the night, although very wet. We camped there until September.

The hand cart company had started ahead of us. We started on our journey across the Plains on the third of September with two yoke of oxen, two cows, a tent, a covered wagon, our trunks and bedding and provisions, and seven of us in the family, so we had to walk except when we went through the water. I think we would travel from fifteen to twenty-five miles per day, when the weather was fair.

We had about forty wagons in our company, led by Captain John Hunt. We got along real well, had no trouble with Indians, but when we were near Fort Laramie a herd of buffalos came along as we were traveling and caused our cattle to stampeed, resulting in the death of Mrs. Walters. She was driving the team in front of ours. She was knocked down and tramped upon by the oxen. She never spoke, but died in a few minutes, leaving a young baby. This sad affair cast a gloom over our camp. She was sewed in a blanket and buried on the wayside.

Another sad event, one night a father and little son went out for wood to make a fire. They never returned. One leg was found in the father's boot. Wolves had eaten them.

The weather was fair and we got along real well until we were near the Platte River. It was getting very cold by this time. We finally reached the last crossing of the Platte River. We were then about 500 miles from Salt Lake. Our company camped on the east side and the hand cart company passed over that night. All our able-bodied men turned out to help them carry women and children over the river. Some of our men went through the river seventy-five times. The snow fell six inches during that night; there were thirteen deaths during the night. They were so worn out. It was a terrible night for them. This was on the twentieth of October. The snow continued falling for three days. From this time we had no food for our cattle; when it stopped snowing and we could see to travel, our cattle were so weak they would drop in the yoke. Then they would kill them for us to eat. Our provisions were getting very low and we were then living on a fourth pound of flour per day and we used nothing but the poor meat for our noon meal. We were in this condition until we reached Devil's Gate. We could then go no further. Our two yoke of oxen and one cow had died and the rest of the company about the same. We had nothing to burn only the wet sage brush from under the snow, and melt the snow off the sage for our water to make our tea and make our bread with soda and sage water, what little we had. The snow was then from three to ten inches deep. The ground was frozen so hard they could not drive the tent pins, so they had to raise the tent poles and stretch out the flaps and bank them down with snow.

We were nearly out of provisions. Our dear mother said she had never seen her dear family want for bread, but said the Lord would provide. About midnight that night all the camp had retired and we were awakened with a noise, and thought it was the yelling of Indians. We got up expecting they were upon us, but to our great surprise the noise was caused by the teamsters of relief team and some of the camp shouted for joy. They were loaded with all kinds of provisions: flour, bread, butter, meat of all kinds, but all frozen so hard. Everything was so good. The bread was like cake, so sweet and nice. I remember we had to cut everything with the hatchet, but oh how thankful we all were that the Lord had answered our prayers and saved us all from starvation. Through the timely action of President Brigham Young in organizing this company we were saved. The loaded wagon that came to our camp was from Draper. George Clawson and Gurnsey Brown were the teamsters.

The next evening we had made our camp fires. The boys had cleared the snow away and several of us young folks were sitting around the fire singing when our captain, John Hunt, and those two teamsters stood there until we got through, then the Captain came to me. He said that Mr. Brown was going to take a load of sick and old folks and if I would go with them, as his wife needed help, he would give me a horse, but I told him I would rather he would take my mother, as I could not leave her, but she begged me to go and said they would soon follow. I bade my dear mother good-bye, thinking she and the folks would soon follow, but they did not for two long weeks. I was lonesome when I left camp and we overtook the camp ahead of us. We stayed there and got Sister Esther Brown, one of the girls that crossed the sea with me. I felt so pleased to have her with us. We had a load of sick and infirm folks under the cover. We had to sit in the front with the men folks. We had to walk considerable. When we got to the foot of the big mountain, the snow was so deep I had to put men't boots on. The teamsters were tall and so was Esther, and she could step in their tracks, but I could not in hers and had to make my own road up both mountains, frequently falling down. The snow was so deep and drifted but they told us when got to the top we would see Salt Lake City. We were so thankful and delighted that it seemed to renew our strength and energy. It was the hardest part of my journey, but the thought of being nearly at our journey's end after six months traveling and camping was cheering. If only my dear mother had been so near I would have felt so much better.

When we got to the top of the big mountains the men folks took of their hats and we waved our handkerchiefs. They then pointed out Salt Lake City and I could not believe it was, for it looked to me like a patch of sagebrush covered with snow. I could not believe it until we got nearly to it. We arrived in Salt Lake City just at sundown on the thirtieth day of November, 1856. The last handcart company came in on the afternoon of that day. Bishop Hunter came to the wagon. "Well," he says, "Brother Brown, I thought you were to bring the sick and the old folks." He said, "I have."

"Well, it does not look like it when we look at those girls," he smiled, and found the rest under the cover.

They took us to Ephraim Hank's home to stay all night. Next morning they took us to Draper in a sleigh, and the snow being about two feet deep on the level. It was my first sleigh ride, and the longest I ever had.

We arrived there all right and were welcomed by Sister Harriet Brown. I never can forget her kindness to me, a stranger in a strange land. My happiness would have been complete if I only had my dear mother, brothers, and sister with me. It was two long weeks before they arrived, then my happiness was completed.

We did not know how to be thankful enough to our Heavenly Father for his preserving care over us during our journey, for the health and strength we enjoyed and for every blessing he bestowed upon us.

We kept behind the last handcart company so that our able-bodied men could assist them. My brother Barnard, with others, would go into their camp and see how they were suffering. He said it was terrible. Our company assisted them all they could, but there does not seem to be any account of our assistance in their history.

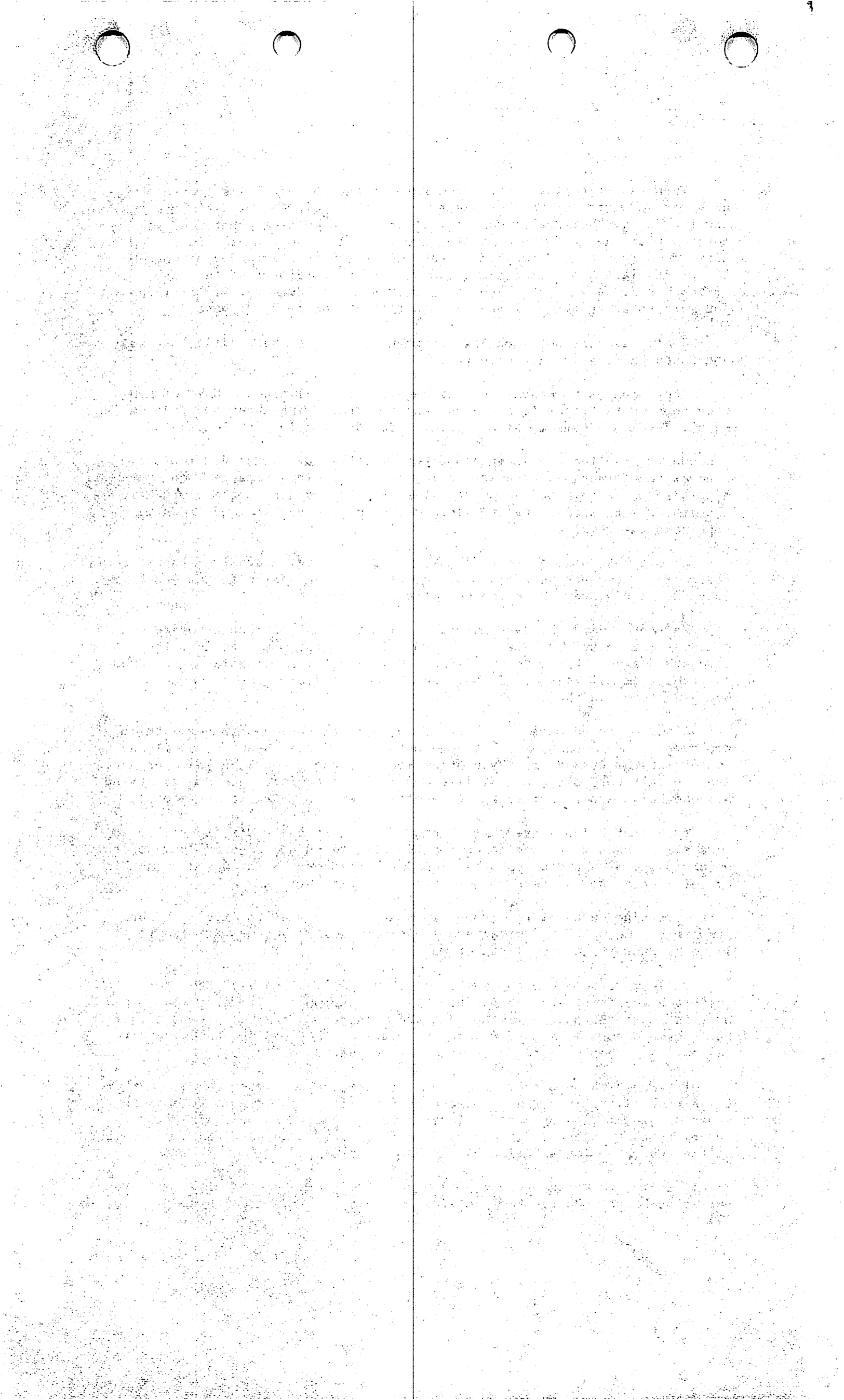
After my folks came in, Bishop I. M. Stewart gave my brother Barnard employment. My mother made her home with me at Sister Brown's, until she went to Sister Burnham's. My brother Richard, about fourteen years of age, went to Salt Lake City, and William Godbe, the druggist, took him as errand boy and he was there for years, from errand boy, to clerk in the store.

My sister Eliza stayed at Cottonwood with her husband's sister, so we were all blessed with good homes for the winter and all enjoyed good health, which is one of the greatest blessings we can enjoy. Barnard was soon able to get a home, so our dear mother could live with him.

I remained with Sister Brown two months, then went to live at Bishop Stewart's home. I lived with them about five weeks, and was married to Isaac M. Stewart on the eighth of March, 1857.

In July we received an invitation from the Presidency of the Church to celebrate the twenty-fourth of July up Big Cottonwood. It was while celebrating, that the news came that Johnston's Army was coming to wipe us out, but they did not. The Lord was on our side and they did not have power to destroy us. They came and everything was prepared for them.

It was in the year 1864 that John R.Park came to Draper and to our home. I was then living in a small house with four little children. My husband, Isaac M. Stewart, being greatly interested in education, learned he was a school teacher, and got him employed to teach. He also baptized him a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Note: Elizabeth White Stewart died May 7, 1917 in Salt Lake City, and was buried at Draper, Salt Lake County, by the side of Isaac M. Stewart May 10, 1917.

EXCERPT FROM CONVERSATION WHICH MRS. ELLEN R. NIBLEY

HAD WITH MRS. ELIZABETH WHITE STEWART CONCERNING

THE LATTER'S LIFE ABOUT ONE AND ONE-HALF

YEARS BEFORE HER DEATH

On March 8, 1857 I married Isaac Mitton Stewart who was bishop of Draper. We lived in two small rooms with his other family until after my first child, Mary, was born, at which time an addition of one room was added to the home for me. When I had four small children, I milked seven cows night and morning, and the following year I made one thousand pounds of butter out of which I paid one hundred pounds for tithing. All of the soap which I used for laundry work for forty years was what I made myself. I washed wool, picked it, spun and dyed it, and wove it into cloth and made clothes by hand for my six children before getting a sewing machine. I braided straw and sewed it into hats.

During the early part of my married life, sugar was so scarce and high in price that we boiled beets and made a syrup from them which served in the place of sugar. We also made preserves from carrots cooked in beet syrup. Wild currants were cooked and sweetened in the same way.

I was one of the first Sunday School teachers in Draper. For twenty years I cooked for and waited upon the missionaries and visiting elders to Draperville. I always tried to remember the sick and poor around me whenever I could be of any service.

I am the mother of ten living children and one dead child, grandmother to 60 (69 at her death) grandchildren, and great-grandmother to 35 (48 at her death) great-grandchildren. I have knitted for my great-grandchildren over 60 pairs of stockings. At this writing, I am 78 years old and still doing my own work.

Elizabeth White Stewart's Family

Elizabeth White became the second wife of Isaac Mitton Stewart March 8, 1857 in Salt Lake City, Utah. They had a family of eleven children.

(1) Mary Ann Stewart, born March 4, 1858 at Draper, Utah. She married Richard Alando Balantyne December 27, 1875. Died April 3, 1922 in Logan, Utah.

(2) William Mitton Stewart, born September 3, 1859. He married Sarah (Taylor) Vincent December 17, 1884. Died June 26, 1913.

(3) Alice Caroline Stewart, born February 16, 1862. She married Richard Henry Stringfellow May 5, 1885. Died May 12, 1933.

(4) Elizabeth Jane Stewart, born September 3, 1863. She married William W. Fife December 7, 1882. Died October 10, 1920.

(5) Eliza Jane Stewart, born August 27, 1865. Married John D. Fife. Died.

(6) Samuel White Stewart, born May 21, 1867. Married Ella M. Nebeker September 19, 1894. Died December 16, 1955.

(7) Charles Beakley Stewart, born July 20, 1870. Married Kate Romney September 30, 1896. Died May, 1944.

(8) Joseph Barnard Stewart, born January 13, 1873. Married Nora Cannon September 13, 1899. Died March 6, 1931.

(9) Luella Evaline Stewart, born December 5, 1875-6. Married Marion Lindsay October 5, 1898. Died March 12, 1950.

(10) Nettie Prescilla Stewart, born September 11, 1879. Married Dr. Alfred Taylor June 11, 1902. Later married to John F. Edison. Died December 25, 1953.

(11) Orson Richard Stewart, born May 22, 1881. Died February 15, 1884.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Feb. 22, 1908

By - Luella A. Lindsay.

In the city of London seventy years ago today, a little babe came to gladden the hearts of a kind and loving father and mother. Words cannot express their joy and happiness as they gazed upon the face of this innocent child, for with her she brought love and sunshine. With pride these anxious parents watched over her, for they knew the purity of her heart and soul, and the noble spirit which she possessed would bring great joy and comfort as she grew in years. But when only a little girl her father died, leaving her mother to care for her and guide her little footsteps aright.

Desiring to assist her mother, she succeeded in obtaining work which afforded her very little opportunity to attend school. Early and late you could see her going to and from her work, always hopeful and cheerful, ever devoted and faithful to her religion.

Being religiously inclined and taking great pleasure in listening to the principles of the Gospel which were taught by the Elders who came to visit their home, she was baptized, and in company with her mother and brothers and a number of the Saints, boarded the ship and started for Zion, which was a happy yet long and tiresome journey across the waters.

"While some were discouraged, downhearted and sad,
Kind words were spoken which made their hearts glad,
By little "Miss White," for that was her name,
"'Twill be brighter tomorrow, so do not complain."

These words of courage gave all new life, and determination, which built up and strengthened them to face another journey of much greater hardships and suffering. This young maiden who was always full of courage and hope to endure the suffering incident to such a journey, laid the foundation fora noble and useful career.

Some were barefoot, some were hungry,
Some were cold and wet with rain,
But with all these trials and hardships,
Never once did she complain.
On she traveled, this dear maiden,
From the morn till close of day
With no one to guide their footsteps,
None but God to lead the way.
Yes, for days and weeks she journeyed
Up the mountains, through the pines,
Leaving friends and dear companions,
Yes, she left them all behind.
Ah! I fancy I can see her
By the camp fire warm and bright,
Singing praises unto God,
And the hymn, "Do What is Right."
Morning dawned, and this fair maiden
Starts again upon her way,
Tired and weak from her long journey,
Yet her heart was light and gay
For she's now almost to "Zion!"
One more mountain she must climb;
See her struggling, oh how faithful
With their hand carts on behind.
Ah! she sees dear Zion City
Where she oft has longed to be,
In the valleys of the mountains
Where there's peace and liberty."

This fair maiden, upon arriving in this beautiful valley, soon became the wife of a kind and noble man, and the trials and hardships which they together endured for the sake of the Gospel, and for the rearing of sons and daughters God blessed them with, only increased their joy and happiness to know that they were trying to do the Will and keep the Commandments of God.

Dear Mother, how thankful we feel today to our Heavenly Father, for being permitted to be brought into this world through such kind and noble parents, and for their watchful care over us.

We feel and know that you are and have been a true and faithful mother to your children, and to our dear Father, and although he is not permitted to be with us today in person, we feel and know he is here with us in spirit, and joins with us all in wishing you many, many happy returns of the day, and as your years increase, may your joys increase, and may your declining years bring peace and comfort to your soul.

TO OUR MOTHER

November 30th, 1916

Dear mother, what a joy to gaze into they face,
And feel thy sweet spirit of sunshine and grace;
To know thou hast lived, through all these years
For the comfort of others with no thought of fear.

How we love thy sweet smile, and the hands worn and thin,
The once sparkling eye, which with care has grown dim;
The kind voice that taught us to pray at your knee,
When we knew not a care, just hearts full of glee.

We think of you then, and we think of you now,
The form bent with age and the deep furrowed brow;
We see the dear girl of eighteen summers, you know,
When you entered this valley just sixty years ago.

Up the mountain you climbed. Ah! the snow was so deep
With those big heavy boots, and how cold were your feet;
So tired and weary from hunger and pain,
But never a word did you, mother, complain.

So bravely you journeyed, six months on the way,
Ever hopeful and happy, a heart blithe and gay;
With a kind word for all, a song and a prayer,
You cheered many hearts, and lightened their care.

Thank God for you, dearest mother, we pray,
That He brought you to Zion, sixty years ago today,
And has guarded you tenderly with His gracious love,
Sent angels to watch you from His throne above.

God has loved you and blessed you, since the day you were born;
He will still love and bless you, on this November morn;
He knows of the life you lived, ah! so true,
And many rich blessings are waiting for you.

Peace be to your soul, dear mother, we pray,
That the sweetest of flowers may bloom in your way;
And the angels of heaven will ever be near,
Is the wish and the prayer of us all, mother dear.

------------------------Luella S. Porter

Written for our beloved Mother on her seventy-sixth birthday,
February 22, 1914

Can it be Dearest Mother so long since your birth?
Seventy-six years since you first came to earth?
In fancy I see the good angels of love
Selecting a spirit to send from above.
They all knew the great work there was here to do,
That is why they looked 'round until they found you;
But they did not send you on roses to tread,
So many sharp thorns were placed in your bed;
And how bravely you've fought through life's rugged way,
With a sweet smiling face and heart hopeful and gay;
With faith and with patience you've trusted in God
Amid trials and hardships, have been true to the rod.
O the joy and the pride, God looks from above
Upon you Dearest Mother with His tender love;
He knows what a true, noble mother you've been,
How you've tenderly guarded your children from sin.
He knows how oft at the close of the day
You've gathered your children around you to pray;
Ah, I fancy I see us now at your knee -
Little boys and girls so full of glee;
But those happy days have now passed away,
And you, Dearest Mother, have grown old and gray;
The once rosy cheek and the dark brown hair
Have faded with toil, with sorrow and care;
But you are just as sweet with your silvery hair
As you were when a maiden young and fair;
We love to gaze on your beautiful face,
Which beams with sunshine, love and grace.
O loving Mother may God grant you peace,
And may your days of joy increase,
May we, your daughters and your sons,
Live the good life that you have done.
You have not sought honor, wealth, nor fame -
A humble, pure life has been your aim;
For your children you've sacrificed everything dear,
And your name, precious Mother, we'll ever revere.
Yes, your eyes have grown dim and your form bent with care.
May we tenderly smooth each silvery hair,
Strew flowers around, speak kind words of love,
"Til God calls you to dwell in His home up above.

JAMES WALTER WADSWORTH FITZGERALD

James Walter Wadsworth FITZGERALD, second counselor to President Hyrum Goff, of the Jordan Stake of Zion, is the son of Perry Fitzgerald and Agnes Wadsworth, and was born in Draper, Salt Lake county, Utah. He was baptized October 1, 1865, by Absolom W. Smith and confirmed the same day by William R. Terry. June 24, 1867, he was ordained a Deacon by Henry Day. He attended the district school at Draper, under Dr. John R. Park and James Z. Stewart, till he was 16 years old, when he was given a position as school teacher at Union Fort, Salt Lake county. In 1875-76 he attended the Brigham Young College at Logan, and in 1877 he was a student at the University of Deseret. The following five years he followed school teaching. In November, 1882, he was ordained an Elder by James Jensen, and on the 30th of that month he married Leah J. Day, daughter of Henry Day and Leah Rawlins. February 20, 1887, he left home for a mission to the Northern States. During the first six months of this mission he labored as a canvassing Elder, then he became a branch president, and finally was chosen president of the Northern Illinois conference. During the October conference, in 1901, he came to Utah to make a report of the Northern States mission, and while there he was called to act as second counselor to President Hyrum Goff of the Jordon Stake; he was set apart to that position by President John R. Winder. In consequence of this calling he was released from his mission to the Northern States, and entered upon the duties of his new office. Brother Fitzgerald is extensively engaged in farming and stock-raising, being one of the most successful men in that business in Utah.

Source--Biographical Encyclopedia, p. 793; Church Historical Department

DRAPER WARD

DRAPER WARD, of East Jordan Stake, consists (1930) of Latter-day Saints residing in Draper, a station on the Los Angeles and Salt Lake Railroad, in the southeastern part of Salt Lake County, Utah, about 2½ miles east of the Jordan River and about 20 miles southeast of the Temple Block, Salt Lake City.

In 1849 Ebenezer Brown, of Mormon Batallion fame, and his two sons (Joseph G. and Norman) took a herd of cattle and horses into the district of country now the site of the town of Draper. The next year they built cabins on what was then known to the inhabitants of Salt Lake Valley as South Willow Creek, and brought their families to the settlement. In 1851 they were joined by Henry Day, William and Zemira Draper, Andrew Jackson Allen, Andrew Burnham, Perry Fitzgerald and a few others. For the benefit of these settlers a branch organization was effected with William Draper as presiding Elder. Brother Draper had acted as a Bishop on the frontiers before coming to Salt Lake Valley and in his honor Draper was named. By the end of 1852 about twenty families were living on South Willow Creek, among whom was George Bankhead, a convert from the Southern States. Bishop Draper acted as presiding Elder until 1856, when a more perfect organization was effected with Isaac M. Stewart as Bishop. In 1852 an adobe school house was erected in the district, which was used for meetings and all social gatherings until 1860, when a more substantial structure was built. In 1854 a fort with walls a foot thick and eight feet high was constructed at Draper as a protection against Indians.

In 1861 John R. Park, a young school teacher from the East, was engaged to teach school in Draper. He became a convert to the restored gospel and was baptized the following year. He taught school in Draper until 186, when he was called to take charge of the University of Utah, and he now stands on record as one of Utah's foremost and beloved educators.

Bishop Isaac M. Stewart acted as Bishop of Draper Ward until his death, which occurred March 15, 1890. He was succeeded by William C. Allen, who in 1898 was succeeded by Willard B. Ennis, who was succeeded in 1911 by Soren

Rasmussen, who being called in 1914 to act as counselor in the presidency of Jordan Stake, was succeeded by Peter C. Rasmussen, who in 1918 was succeeded by Millard B. Andrus, who was succeeded in 1927 by Alma F. Smith, who presided as Bishop December 31, 1930. On that date the Draper Ward had 1,132 members, including 249 children.

Draper Ward belonged to Salt Lake Stake of Zion until 1900 when it became a part of the Jordan Stake, and when that stake was divided in 1927 it was transferred to the East Jordan Stake.

Source--Biographical Encyclopedia, p. 197-198; Church Historical Department

ISAAC MITTON STEWART

Isaac Mitton Stewart, Bishop of Draper, Salt Lake county, Utah, from 1856 to 1890, was the son of Bickley Stewart and Alice Hopkins and was born at Burlington, New Jersey, March 14, 1815. He was of Scoth-Irish descent and his father was a soldier of the Revolution under George Washington. His father died when Isaac was but a lad, and the family moved to Illinois, where Isaac (then a young man) became acquainted with Joseph Smith's mission and embraced the gospel. In 1843 he married Matilda Jane Downs. He shared the early persecutions of the Saints, and was on guard near Carthage when the Prophet Joseph and Patriarch Hyrum were murdered. Being driven with the Saints from Illinois, he moved to Kanesville, Iowa, where he remained until the spring of 1852, when he crossed the plains in a company of which he was appointed captain. On reaching the Valley he located at what was then called South Willow Creek, now Draper, Salt Lake county. In October, 1856 he was set apart to act as Bishop of Draper Ward, in which capacity he served faithfully until his death, which occurred at Draper March 15, 1890. In 1856 he married Elizabeth White and Emma Lloyd, with whom he had a large family, being the father of twenty children and having eighty grandchildren. Thirteen of his children are now living. They are: James Z. Stewart of Logan; Isaac J. Stewart of Richfield; Joshus B. Stewart, William M. Stewart, Samuel W. Stewart, Charles B. Stewart, Barnard J. Stewart, all of Salt Lake City; Mary Ann Ballantyne, Logan; Alice C. Stringfellow, Draper; Elizabeth Fife, Ogden; Eliza J. Fife, Salt Lake City; Luella E. Lindsay, Montpelier, Idaho; and Nettie P. Stewart, Salt Lake City. Bishop Stewart served three successive terms (nine years) as county selectman of Salt Lake county, and was prominently associated with Judge Elias Smith, Bishop Reuben Miller, Jesse W. Fox, and Bishop Archibald Gardner, in the construction of the various canals taken from the Jordan river in the southern part of Salt Lake county. He was strong and energetic in mind and body and had a progressive disposition, always taking an active interest in education. It was largely through his influence that Dr. John R. Park was employed and retained in educational work in Utah. Bishop Stewart was a typical example of a sturdy pioneer, honest and upright in every particular. His life and interests were centered in his religious faith.

Source--Biographical Encyclopedia, p. 793, Church Historical Dept.

STEWARD

(p 7)* (II) John, son of Joseph (1) and Alice (Wright) Steward, born Dec. 20, 1697, married Sept. 25, 1722. Elizabeth Cooke who was born March 4, 1693/4. They were not married by Friends ceremony.

The residence of John and Elizabeth Steward was the homestead plantation of his father. John was constable of Chesterfield in 1722 (2961). In the will of John Cheshire of Chesterfield (the father of Samuel who married Ann, daughter of Benjamin Holms (?) (15), dated 1 mo. 16, 1735 and proven for 3,1739, John Steward is named as an executor but declined to serve and sends the following note to Surrogate:

"Friends Joseph Rose, Please to let Samuel Chesher proceede in his business in your office, for I shall not serve as an executor with him. Given under my hands this first day of the ninth month, 1739." (1567). John Steward

In the ledger of Doctor James Newell of Allentown, an account against John Steward dated from 1750 to 1767, wherein he is charged with medicine and attendance for "Miss Lucy," "William," "Spouse," "son, John," "Self," and "Negro Boy," (1362).

The will of John Steward is dated July 27, 1772 and was proven Dec. 31, 1773. His wife is not mentioned in it, although she appeared to have survived him, and to have been present at the marriage of Elizabeth Steward (daughter of Joseph and Bridget) with Ebenezer Wright, 6 mo. 18, 1780 (474). His executors were "Joseph Bullocke and his son George Bullocke." (1727)

The children of John (2) and Elizabeth (Cooke) Steward were:

(5) Alice	born July 11, 1723
(6) William	born July 9, 1725
(7) Elizabeth	born July 25, 1727
(8) Susanna	born Aug. 27, 1729
(9) John	born Sept. 5, 1731
(10) Mary	born Nov. 13, 1733

STEWARD (Fowler)

(p 8)* (V) Alice, daughter of John (2) and Elizabeth (Cooke) Steward, born July 4, 1723, married Benjamin Fowler. By the land for their licence of marriage, dated Feb. 19, 1749/50, "Benjamin Fowler, Blacksmith and William Beakes Joiner, both of Upper Freehold and were sureties for said Benjamin Fowler and Alice Steward, Spinster," (696). Alice was living in 1772 when her father in his will mentioned her as "my daughter Alice Fowler" (1727). She was the second wife of Benjamin Fowler, who married, first,   Wright of Burlington County, Spinster," by a license dated Dec. 29, 1736 (3369).

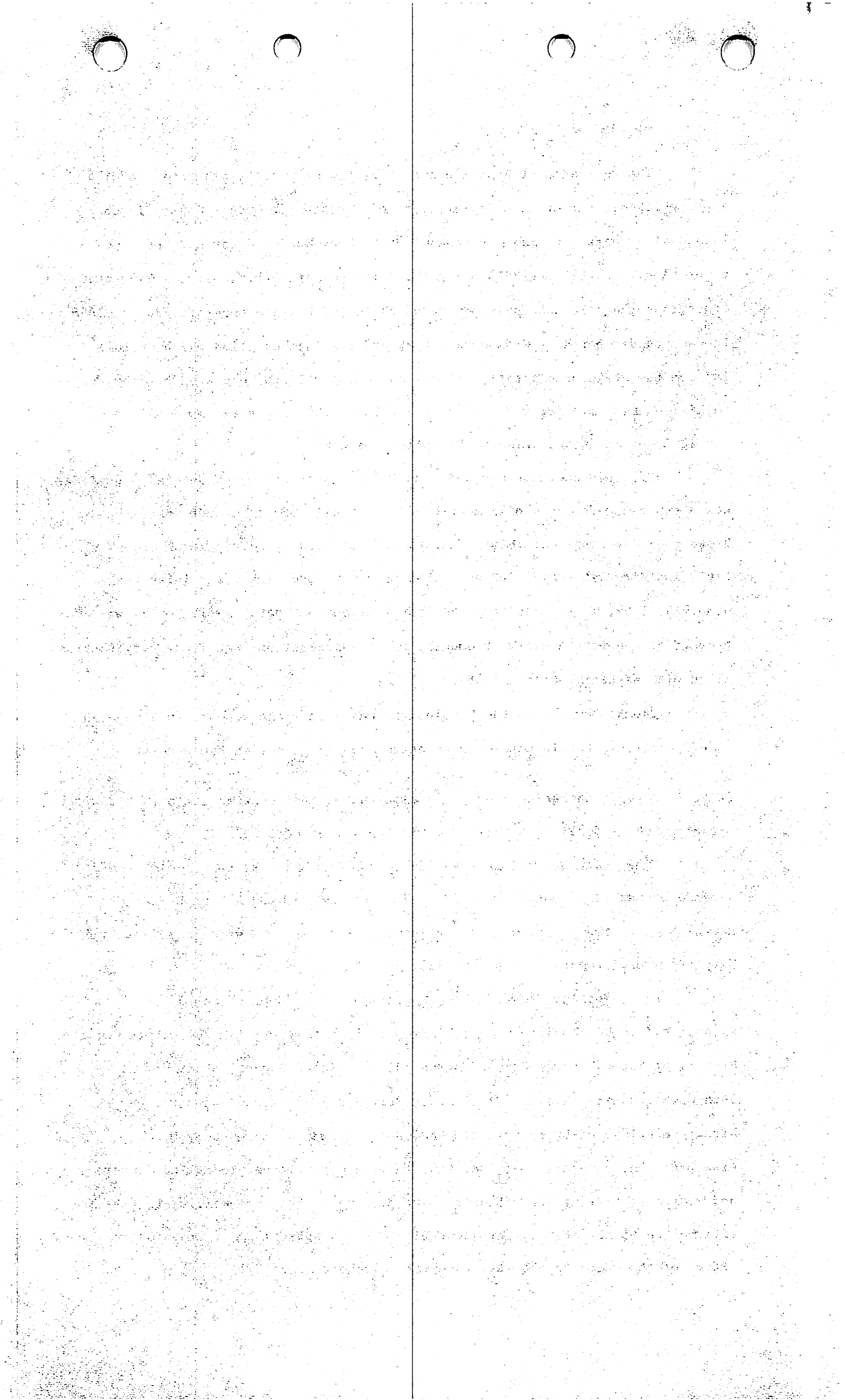
The residence of Benjamin and Alice Fowler was the plantation of 124 acres which his father John Fowler, late of Flushing in Queens County in Long Island als. Nassan, yeoman," purchased of Anthony Woodward for L 20 by deeds 6 mo (Aug) 1700 (2251) being the north westerly corner of the 2500 acre tract that the said Anthony Woodward purchased of William Dockiora Feb. 7, 1698. It was bounded north by Crosswicks Creek and west by Ruthsline which divides it from the Stewards plantation (1045, Map B 35). It was conveyed by John Fowler to his son Benjamin for L 300, Nov. 29, 1753 (2392) and is the same farm now (in 1885) owned and occupied by Franklin Howard.

The only child of Benjamin and Alice Fowler of whom I have any knowledge was a son named Thomas who is mentioned in the will of his grandfather John Steward as "my grandson, Thomas Fowler." He married Lydia, daughter of Samuel (141) and Margaret (Page) Robins. That this marriage took place later than 5 mo. 14, 1767, is evident from the fact that on that date, Lydia Robins was present at the marriage of her cousin, Lydia, daughter of Samuel and Mary (Robins) Allen with Nathan Middleton (456).

Thomas Fowler, in the Revolution, was a Tory and appears to have been very troublesome to his patriotic relatives and neighbors in New Hanover.

(p 28)* (83) Catharine Steward is also one of the legatees named in the will of Aaron Robins (142) who deeded to her the sum of L 10 (1785).

(84) Mary Steward married John Doran in 1773. By the land of their license of marriage, dated Sept. 27, 1773 (John Doran, and Robert Barler of New Hanover in the county of Burlington were sureties for "said John Doran and Mary Steward of the same place." (786).

(85) Beckley Steward whose residence was in Upper Freehold, residence established in Revolutionary times is met with as follows: In the minutes of the Council of Safety" under date of March 19, 1777 Isaac Rogers, Abner Rogers, John Cowperthwaite, William Emley Jun., Samuel Emley, Beckley Steward, and Richard Huntley, of Upper Freehold and George Brewer of Shrewsbury were (?) examined: they generally declared that they were of the people called Quakers and averse to bearing arms, that account, but that they were willing to take the affirmation to the State; they severally took and subscribed affirmation to the effect of the oaths to the state and were discharged (2913).

A minute of Chesterfield Monthly Meeting dated 5 mo. 3, 1781, says "The friends appointed report they had informed Beakley Steward of the charges against him and that he had been active in military services and produced a testification against him for marrying contrary to the rules established among friends, with a woman not in membership with us, by whom he had a child after marriage, sooner than was respectable, had gone to law with a friend, and been guilty and convicted of gaming and been active in military services which was read, approved and signed. Isaiah Robins and James Woolley are appointed to give him a copy thereof, inform him of his right of appeal and report to our next meeting.

*Source. Utah Genealogical Soc. Film 946273 pp 7, 8, 28

The family of Isaac Mitton Stewart and Elizabeth White

Simon Steward's home, Brown Edge, Mobberly, Cheshire, England
Built prior to 1625 now used as a store room.

"I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the House of the Lord."

Parish Church of S. Wilfrid, Mobberley.

Rector - Rev. GERALD CAMPBELL DICKER, M.A., Surrogate.
Marriage Licences can be obtained from the Rector.
Notice of Baptisms, Marriages, and Burials to be given to the Rector and Sexton.

Churchwardens. Mr. W. Leech, Mr. P. Ford.
Lay Representatives Mr. J. E. T. Allen, Mr. J. P. Pattinson.
Sidesmen: Messrs. J. Norbury, W. Chapman, J. H. Wilkinson, J. Hewitt.
Organist Mr. H. Hulme.

where the Stewards worshipped

Church in Mobberly, Cheshire, England
where Simon Steward's family worshipped.

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Steel, Adams & Co., Printers, Gaythorn Works, River Street, Manchester

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[illegible] & Co., Printers, [illegible] Works, [illegible] Street, Manchester.

where the Stewards worshipped.

Church in Mobberly, Cheshire, England
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Old Quaker Church at Crosswicks, Burlington Co., New Jersey where the descendants of Joseph Stewart have worshipped until very recent years.

Home of Thomas S.Steward, Cream Ridge P.O.,Monmouth Co.,N.J., a desc.of our ancestor Joseph. This house, over 100 yrs old, is built on what is believed to be the original home site of Joseph Steward who took up this property about 1695.

Another view of the Steward home in Jew Jersey.

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